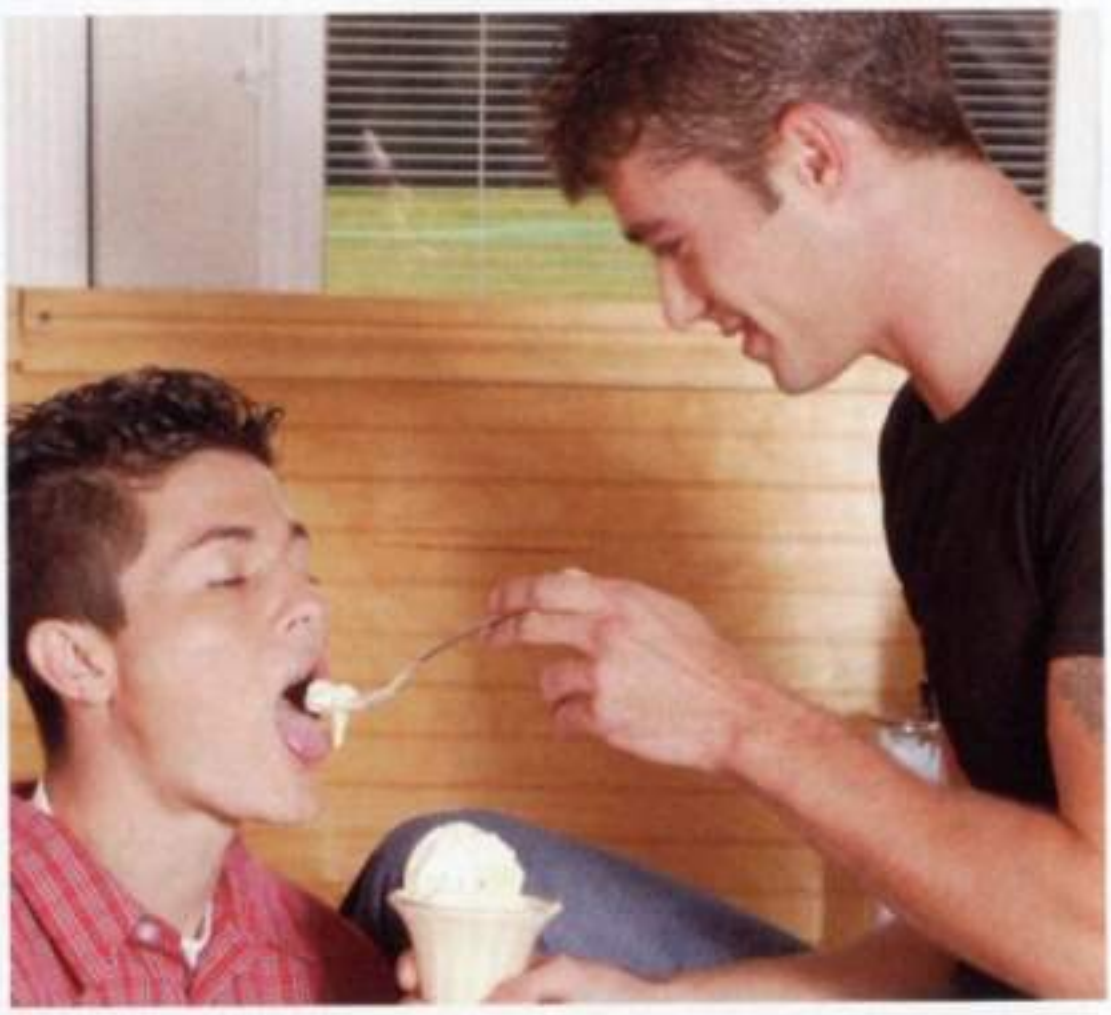

vanilla

Rocco & Jason in a spoon-fed frenzy
photographs by Satori Studios

When Jason said he had an "ice cold treat" for Rocco, he didn't know what he meant.

"No, seriously," he said, poking around in the refrigerator. "You want some ice cream?"

"Oh. Um, yeah—vanilla," Rocco said.

"But vanilla's so boring," Jason replied.

"It doesn't have to be boring," Rocco said with a smirk.

Jason grabbed the container marked "vanilla."

"One scoop or two?" Jason asked as he grabbed a bowl from the cabinet.

"Two," Rocco said, licking his lips. "Ice cream makes me horny."

"You dork!" Jason laughed, dishing out the desert. He handed Rocco the bowl and went back to the refrigerator. "Ice cream can't make you horny."

"Depends on what you do with it," Rocco said, digging in. "Don't you want to try some?"

"Nah, I don't like vanilla," Jason said, squinching up his face.

"You should try it—it's good. Promise," Rocco remarked.

"Try this!" Jason countered, grabbing his crotch. They both laughed.

"You wish," Rocco muttered under his breath, spooning another chunk of ice cream into his mouth. He looked up at his pal, who was back in front of the open fridge. "Hey, c'mere," Rocco said, and handed Jason the bowl. "If you take a bite, I'll take a bite," he said, eyeing Jason's crotch.

"OK," Jason said, and instead of taking a bite himself, tossed it into Rocco's slightly-open mouth. A dollop of ice cream slid down Rocco's neck and onto his chest.

"Shit, that's cold!" Rocco yelped. He went to push Jason back but his hand landed right on his friend's dick. Rocco could make out the firm flesh beneath Jason's pants. His buddy was hard.

Jason leaned down and licked Rocco's lips.

"OK," Jason whispered, "now it's your turn…to take a bite." Jason sat back and moved Rocco's hands up to the button on his jeans. He helped Rocco undo his fly and push down his pants and underwear. Rocco saw the root of Jason's stiff cock and shivered. It looked big. Really big. He leaned in and licked the neatly-trimmed pubic hair above the shaft. Now it was Jason's turn to shiver.

"Yeah," Jason sighed. "Feels good, man."

Rocco let his tongue trail along his buddy's hard dick until he got to the swelled head. Slowly, he took it in his mouth and swirled his tongue around it. Jason grabbed Rocco's head and pushed his cock in as much as he could.

Rocco sucked on his buddy's tool voraciously. He'd been wanting to do this for a long time. And not just this; he wanted to taste all of his friend.

"Turn around," he said, and as soon as Jason complied, Rocco parted his pal's perfectly round rump cheeks and took a taste of his butthole. Then another. And another. He loved the feel of the silky-soft hair that grew in Jason's crack against his wet mouth. He nipped at the hairs and Jason let out a soft, slow groan.

"Tastes like…" Rocco said, pausing to let the taste sink in, "vanilla."

"Fuck vanilla," Jason laughed, "and fuck you." He turned around and hoisted Rocco onto the table. He slapped his hard cock between Rocco's butt cheeks. "Think you can take all this?" Jason asked, rubbing his hard-on over Rocco's pink hole.

Rocco smirked and replied, "Stick it in and find out."

"Tastes so good..."

"Yeah, stick it in..."

"Want another serving?"